

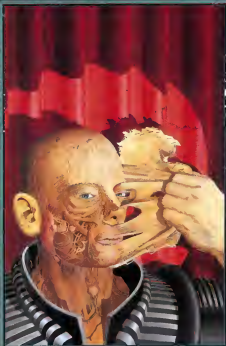
# CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER

SEX,  
LIES, and  
HOLY WAR

C.J. Henderson  
Vincent Carolini

Ron Wolfe  
Kieron Dwyer

Nicholas Vince  
Andrew Paquette



introduced  
D.G. Chisholm

Later  
C.J. Henderson  
Vincent Cecolini

written  
Colleen Doran  
with  
Gaspard  
letters

**Devil's Brigade Part Thirteen:  
Breakdown in Red**

Rory Webb  
writer  
Kieron Dwyer  
editor  
Richard Stacking  
letterer

**Devil's Brigade Part Fourteen:  
Echoes, Dreams and Revelations**

Nicholas Viorio  
scripter  
Anthony Paputo  
artist  
Phil Felix  
letterer

illustrated  
Mark McLaurin

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CLIVE BARRER'S HILLBRAIDS™ is a 40-  
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several hundred comic book stories. Clive Barrer is the author of  
The Devil's Brigade and the other comic book series. He is also the  
author of the book series CLIVE BARRER'S  
HYPER-ADVENTURE™.

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HYPER-ADVENTURE™.

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## FOREWORD

Making a deal with the devil's a pretty sure-fire way of getting yourself burned; the denizens of down below are notoriously remiss when it comes to customer satisfaction. We, however, pride ourselves on being the new breed (or is that *Nightbreed*? No, that's another book!) of the diabolic; enter into our bargains and you get what you pay for, whether it's the finest in graphic storytelling (and by Leviathan, we do mean graphic) or following through on our offer to dig into your letters if you'd be kind enough to send 'em our way ("kind" being a relative term, you understand). You responded, and now so shall we; submitted for your perusal a selection of what's sent our mail room guys shrieking to the nearest sanitarium. . .

*I love Hellraiser, though it should be more gory, graphic & painful. Can you provide a diagram that shows the moves to turn the Lament Configuration into the Leviathan? How about a story with a cannibal — a prostitute who eats her clients while they watch and scream? Let's get more entertaining here.*

— Jimmy K. Winston

Putting the moves on the LeMarchand puzzle box is half the fun, Jimmy. . .the other half is agony beyond imagining (well, we can imagine). As for your story suggestion, what do you think we're publishing here? A kiddie book?

*Issue #110 was superb! I loved the foil cover. "One True Faith" was a stunning story; but then Nick Vince has a wonderful writing talent and an inside edge on the Hellraiser mythos. As always, the tie in artwork pages are wonderful. There's something very classy about their inclusion that I can't quite put my finger on.*

— Steve Goodrich

Appreciate your comments and critiques, Steve; sorry some of the art didn't meet with your complete satisfaction, but as you said elsewhere, there is much merit in diversity and we stand by our choices. As for putting your finger on those pin up pages, avoid it — it usually ends up in a lot of bone and tissue fragments.

Your correspondence aside, gentle reader, we have other cruelties this issue, beginning with a special delivery of terror in "Later," C.J. Henderson and V. Cecolini's relentless tale of violation and intimidation as a rapist tries to outwit the Cenobites; the talented Colleen Doran returns to these pages to supply the art. Ron Wolfe makes good and evil on the conclusion of his *Devil's Brigade* storyline when the malevolent Face is confronted with the outcome of his demonic drama of order and anarchy; fan favorite Kieron Dwyer joins in on the mayhem, putting pictures to Ron's words. And, also returning, the aforementioned Mr. Nicholas Vince rallies his *Devil's Brigade* troop, the crone-Cenobite Balberith, for a final assault on the forces of chaos in "Dreams and Revelations;" Andrew Paquette provides the evocative woodcut-style illustrations.

See you in six weeks for more mail bag madness.

D.G. Chichester  
consulting editor

AND LIVE, LIKE THE LIVED OF  
ALL THOSE IN HELL...  
AS (SPOILER) LARRY

AND LIVE, LIKE THE LIVED OF  
ALL THOSE IN HELL... CAN BE  
SPLIT INTO TWO SEGMENTS...  
THE FIRST, HE SPENT MORE  
PUSHED FORWARD WELL BY  
OTHERS...

... AND THE SECOND SPENT  
BEHIND IT ON HIS OWN.

AS OF THAT SECOND  
SEGMENT, THE SELF-HELP  
WARRIOR, WHO SPENT SOLIDLY  
ATTRACTING AND AVOIDING LIVES...  
THE LIVING, AND DURING HE  
WOULD DISCOVER TO BE  
TRUTH

WHAT HE DID NOT UNDERSTAND  
WAS THAT REDEFINING THE  
LEONARD COMPLICATED  
DID NOT THE SOLUTION HE  
Sought, BUT ONLY A PIECE  
OF THE PUZZLE.

Later

C. J. Henderson  
Vincent Carabini  
writers  
Colleen Doran  
artist  
Gasper  
letterer

THE DOOR... DARK, DARK, COLD...  
SHINING ON BARE, PALE  
BONES AND PALE, GLOWING  
MUSCLES WITH BLOOD. AND  
A MORE EQUAL TIME OF DEATH.

LED EFFECT SO STRONG THAT HE WOULD  
REACH IF HE COULD, AND NOTHING COMING  
WITH THE ABILITY TO SURVIVE HIS  
DETERMINED SELF.

WAY DO YOU FEEL UP  
WHEN IT WAS DONE,  
WHO BOUGHT US?

THE LAST AGONYING  
SIGNALS LEFT TO HIS MIND  
WENT THE MAN AS HE HURRY  
COMPARING AND CAPTIONS  
MORON AND GAVE AROUND.

I'VE WANTED  
DIGNITY OF  
SECOND-ONE  
OF YOU.

FLUTTERING--AN ADMIRABLE  
GOAL, BUT LIKE ALL OTHERS,  
YOU HAVE FEAR TO TRAVEL.  
YOU MUST LEARN TO FEEL  
THE SURETY OF FLESH.

"LET THE  
EDUCATION  
CONTINUE."

NO--NOT I  
I AM DIFFERENT,  
WORTHY? I CAN  
PROVE IT

"YOU CAN"

LET US HEAR  
YOUR STORY

"I WOULD RIDE THE SUBWAY AT NIGHT, ORDERING THE ~~WAGON~~ 'WAGON' - A WOMAN RIDING NERVOUSLY ALONE, SURROUNDED BY EVERYONE, PRAYING QUIETLY FOR SAFE ARRIVAL."



"FOLLOWING HER AS SHE WOULD ASCEND FROM THE UNDERWORLD TO STREET LEVEL, I WOULD 'WALK' AT HER, CALLING TO HER MIND."



"I KNEW IT WOULD NOT BE LONG BEFORE I COULD MAKE MY IMPACT TO MY PRESENCE."

"FOLLOWING HER DOWN STREET NIGHTS, DESOLATE STREETS, I WOULD KNOW THE DISTANCE BETWEEN US - HER FEEL, SOUNDING FROM HER LIKE A DROPPING COINCLING A BOMB. APPROXIMATED."



"AND SHE WOULD KNOW... SHELLING HER AS I SMELLED HER, SHE'D ALWAYS TURN... AND I..."



"OH, ENOUGH! A REMINDER OF FLUSH."

"PURPOSELESSLY RUN FROM OF A LACK OF CHOICE, WE'VE HEARD THIS ALL BEFORE."

"NO... WAIT PLEASE!"

"WHY?"



"YOU HAVEN'T HEARD MY STORY BEFORE... I SWEAR IT."

"LET ME KNOW AND YOU'LL SEE."

"CONTINUE."

WHEN I WOULD BEGIN MY ATTACK, EVERY NIGHTMARE THEY HAD EVER DREAMED DISPLAY IN THEIR MINDS.



"I WOULD HELP OF COURSE BY FORCING HER TO THE GROUND!" - ALPHABETIC HERE



"STARRING AT HER FROM ABOVE, I'D HAVE A MOMENT TO FLAP."

"AT THE POINT ONE EXPECTED THE WORSE..."

"...I WOULD STOP."

"NO, YOU'RE NOT READY YET."



"FOLLOWING THROUGH THESE RUNS FOR IDENTIFICATION, I WOULD READ NAME AND ADDRESS - OUT LOUD."

"WHEN SHE WOULD BEGIN... WHEN THAT TIME WOULD RISE, I PROMISED I WOULD RETURN..."



"...THEY DID LEAVE, TELLING ME."



"I'LL SEE YOU... LATER."

"AS I WALKED AWAY I WOULD WHISPER SOMETHING AS SILENT..."



"IT'S A SMALL WORLD AFTER ALL..."





"AND OFTEN, OF COURSE, THE HEARD, IT WAS

"TIME AND AGAIN, IT WAS AS IF THE GAME...

"MY OVERLAUGHT... BEHIND ME, STOPPING SUDDENLY, MY PRINCE'S PRINCE TO RETURN ALWAYS LEFT

"I AM ON THEIR THROAT, DRAWING THEIR TONGUE AND ANGRY IN CREEP, SLIPPING GULPS...

"MY NEVER-ENDING ATTACKS, FLOWING THESE IMAGINATIONS, TESTED IN THEIR NIGHTMARE...

"IT BACK HE DIED,

"IT BACK HE DIED...

"HAPPY."



MY VICTIMS... I HAVE LIVED ON... LIVING DEAD...  
BORDERED THE DREAMING POINTS...



I LEFT THEM BEHIND... SOME  
BECAME... MOST DEAD BY THEIR  
OWN HAND... THE CREATURE  
COMPLETED

^ NOW THERE REMAINED  
ONLY THE MAIN CONCEPT



^ CONSPIRACY  
RECOGNITION...  
IN IT... FURTHER...



^ THE MUSIC  
OF ETERNAL  
LIFE

^ I HAD PROVIDED  
EVERYTHING A MULTITUDE  
OF DOUBTS... SOULS  
I HAD GIVEN MY  
WORTH...



^ NOW...



I WANT MY  
JUST  
REWARD



THE END

END OF THE





FOR A MOMENT, HE THINKS  
THAT HE MIGHT HAVE  
GONE BLIND.



IN THE RED, BLIND LIGHT THAT  
IS ALL HE CAN SEE, HE  
THINKS HE MIGHT HAVE  
GONE INSANE.



BLINDNESS, INSANITY?  
HE WOULD LOVE TO  
SUCH AN EASY  
EXPLANATION.



BUT HE FINISHES TO HIS  
HORROR THAT HE CAN  
SEE. ON THAT HE CAN SEE  
WHAT HE'S DONE TO HER.



SAME? IT IS AN OPEN QUESTION  
BUT HE IS FULLY AWARE OF  
WHO HE IS, AND OF WHAT HE'S  
BECOME.



HE IS LEO MARCEL  
MURDERER/  
STRANGLER/ LEO  
MARCEL, A MAN  
CLIPPED WITH A  
TERRIBLE  
QUESTION ...



Why...?



WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
ME? LISA  
AND I NEVER  
MEANT--

I-- I  
NEVER  
MEANT  
TO HURT  
YOU.

A FEW DAYS  
EARLIER, IT'S  
ALL THE WORST  
MURDER, NOT  
WHERE THEY ARE.

THE MURDER TOOK PLACE ON  
A STAGE IN A SMALL, EMPTY  
THEATRE - A STAGE SET FOR  
THE CLASH OF KINGS.

SHE LOVED THIS  
PLACE - IT WAS HER  
LIFE'S WORK.  
COMMUNITY THEATRE.  
SHE WANTED TO  
SHARE IT WITH HIM.  
A LATE-NIGHT  
LOVER'S AFFAIR.

-BUT SOMETHING  
SNAPPED. SOMETHING  
TILTED THE WORLD IT  
DROPPED JUST FOR A  
MOMENT. AND LIFE  
CAN GO TO HELL IN  
JUST A MOMENT.

YOU  
CALLED ME  
THE SAME MAN.  
YOU SAID I COULD  
HAVE ANYTHING  
JUST FOR THE  
WISHING.

BUT  
WISHES DON'T  
REALLY COME  
TRUE. LISA AND  
I. YOU'VE STILL  
BE ALIVE. YOU  
WOULD LIVE  
AGAIN - I

Ron Well-  
writer  
Kieron Dwyer  
and  
Richard Stark-  
letters

THE DEVILS BRIGADE PART 13

BREAKDOWN **RED**

**LIVE AGAIN!**

After a brief period, the  
majority of the  
first group of  
after the first is  
selected group.

**Author's address:** Department of Computer Science,  
University of Illinois at Chicago, Chicago, IL 60607-7159,  
USA.  
**E-mail:** jay@cs.uic.edu

LIVE AGAIN!

THESE HAD BEEN DREAMS  
AND DETERMINATIONS  
AND, PROBABLY, AND  
ACROSS, ALL THE MINDFUL  
THOUGHTS THAT WERE  
LIKE ANY OTHER. ALL  
GONE, GIVEN AWAY TO  
AN ENTIRE NIGHT.

LIVE AGAIN!

**BUT THE ANNUAL  
MATHS EXAM IS COMING**



## WHAT A SHAME CAN'T ALL OF US BE DOCTORS



SHE MEANT TOO MUCH—SHE CAN'T HAVE DIED FOR NOTHING, BUT A FLASH OF MADNESS I WON'T ALLOW IT

"WASTE MAN," HE SAID.  
SOME KIND OF POWER.  
I CAN FEEL IT. JUST  
THE WAY SHE SAID.

THESE  
A PERSON  
TO EVERYTHING  
BUT TO LOVE





CONSOLE A MAN WITH THE ULTIMATE PUZZLE: THE ALIENIST WHO CANNOT EXPLAIN WHAT HE'S DONE.

DAMN TO SAY THAT HE'S KILLED NOTHING LESS THAN HIS LAST HOPE OF LOVE.



I SWEAR IT, LISA. ANN... I WILL KNOW THE ANSWER.



THINK, DAMN IT! REMEMBER UNDER STAND! WHAT HAPPENED?



THE STREET HAVEN



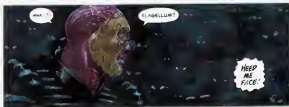
"THE GAVE MY WHOLE LIFE TO HELPING THE POOR, EVERY WAY THAT I COULD.

"I SET UP A STREET SHELTER. IT WASN'T MUCH AT FIRST—JUST ONE MAN'S SMALL RESPONSE TO A DESPERATE NEED.

"THE STREET HAVEN FLOWED INTO MORE THAN I EVER IMAGINED. A NATIONAL CRUSADE FOR THE HOMELESS.

BUT STILL... SO MUCH HUNGER IN THE WORLD. SO MUCH LOVELINESS I COULDN'T BRIDGE SUCH A WORLD ALL ALONE.

"LISA, ANN, YOU NEED MY SHELTER."







As One. Again. As One  
inside the dead  
dark mind of the  
murdered woman--

The One Time Actor, the  
haunted creature  
known as Pace, is  
to his discovery  
of an old friend.

FEAR.



WHHOK

There is  
something  
to him  
most  
times.



NOT NOW

It's  
true, I was  
too self-  
indulgent in  
playing my  
role. I  
hated  
it up.

Controlling  
this woman  
from deep  
in her  
mind, I was  
her life. I was  
her every  
thing. I was  
every  
thing.



I played the part  
of the sweetheart  
the temptress, the  
wife and the angel.  
His best friend, his  
loving mother.

Yes, in one. And  
all of them named  
Lisa Ann.



I made his every  
wish come true. What  
better way to bind him?

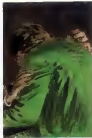
I learned his every  
secret, every hunger  
he'd denied.

The hunger to kill. The  
ultimate yearning. He  
might have kept it  
suppressed all his life.

Oh, but I was caught  
up in the drama, in  
the role of being  
everything.

Sweetheart,  
temptress, best  
friend, mother,  
victim.



















THE END



# ECHOES, DREAMS AND REVELATIONS

## THE DEVIL'S BRIDGE PART 14

ANSWER ME  
THIS, MOUNDED PETER:  
ABANDON, IF ABANDON  
IS THE GARDEN - IS  
CHRIST ON THE  
CHURCH THE  
SACRIFICED?



WHO DECIDES WHICH  
PLANTS ARE TO BE  
NURTURED AND WHICH  
TO BE WEEDED  
OUT?

THE GARDEN IS  
AN ABANDONMENT  
GARDEN, PETER? NOTHING  
SACRED.

NOT SACRED, BUT FOR  
ALL THESE PLANTS, YET  
MAN DECIDES WHICH ARE  
FITTING IN THE GARDEN  
DREAM OF ETERNITY.



Nabeela Vireo  
writer  
Andrew Ruppert  
artist  
Paul Felt  
letters



GO TO  
THE CHURCH  
IMPOSED ORDER  
AND TO DO THAT,  
WEED OUT  
THE OLD  
CENTERS

AND WITH  
THEM GO ALL  
THAT IS STRANGE  
AND BEAUTIFUL  
ALL CHANCE OF  
GROWTH

AP

TRANSFORM

ARE THOSE PLANTS EVIL? ARE THEY  
SINNING? IF THEIR ONLY CRIME IS THEY  
DON'T FIT INTO THE GARDENER'S  
DESIGN.

AND THERE IS ONE REWARD  
FOR THOSE WHO DO NOT FIT  
INTO THE DESIGN Laid  
DOWN BY THE CHURCH.



"WHO  
MUST BE  
PUT  
OUT -  
SIDE."



CONSENTMENT TO  
THE FLAMES



IT'S TRUE THEN,  
FATHER JEROME  
YOU ARE TO BE  
DISCOMMUNICATED



HE TOLD THEM FATHER  
ABANDON YOU - I  
HE ARE TO BE TRIED  
COME HERE NOW

YES

I... WHAT  
HAS HAPPENED?  
I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND



WHO IS  
SHE?

SHE IS ONE OF MY  
FATHER'S. PERHAPS  
SHE ACCUSED THE  
TRINIDADIST  
COUNCIL OF BEING  
A PRISON OF HELL.



SHE  
CANT  
HE

After being  
CONFINED  
TO AN  
HOSPITAL

I NEED TO  
HELP YOU.  
DO YOU WANT  
ADVICE MEY?



COME  
THEY'RE  
WAITING



I LEAVE  
BEHIND THIS  
ADDICTION



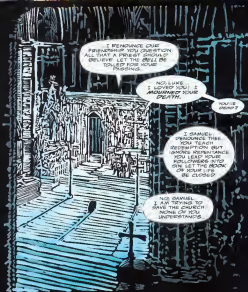
I RENOUNCE OUR  
FRIENDSHIP YOU QUESTION  
ALL THAT A PRIEST SHOULD  
BELIEVE LET THE GUILT BE  
YOUR'S NOT MINE  
PASTOR

NO LIKE  
I LOVED YOU I  
ACHIEVED YOUR  
DEATH

YOU'RE  
WRONG I

I DANIEL  
FORGIVE THIS  
YOU TEACH  
REDEMPTION BUT  
FORGIVE REPENTANCE  
YOU LEAD YOUR  
FOLLOWERS INTO  
OH LET THE GUILT  
OF YOUR LIFE  
BE CLOSED

NO DANIEL  
I AM TRYING TO  
SAVE THE CHURCH  
NONE OF YOU  
UNDERSTANDS







"I'M TRYING TO HELP THE CHURCH SURVIVE"



"BEWARE, ABRAMON LEFT YOUR PATH LEAD THE CANDLE OF YOUR SOUL TO BE EXTINGUISHED FOLLOW THE LIGHT OF OUR LORD"



"THE LIGHT"



"DO THE LORD"

"FATHER?"



"SORRY TO WAKE YOU, FATHERS THEY'RE WAITING IN THE STUDIO"

"OH, OH... QUITE ALL RIGHT"



"AFTER THE SHOW, THERE WILL BE A CAR"



"YOU OWN, FATHER IF"

"I DREAMED OF THE GARDEN AND A CHARGE OF HERESY AGAIN IT'S NOTHING"



"THAT'S GREAT"

"SO, CAN TO THE BISHOP'S FOR MEETING REGARDING SPONSORSHIP"

"DURING INTERVIEWS AT SIX AND AT SEVEN THIRTY A RECEPTION AT THE GOVERNOR'S"







NOW  
IS YOUR  
CHANCE!

WAS NOT  
ROUND BY THE  
COURTS. I HAVE  
GIVEN IN HIS  
DREAMS HOW  
GONE THE  
WARR

THE BALANCE IS  
EVEN WE MUST FACE  
HAS FAILED! LAD SHAME!  
HAS ESCAPED THE SISTER  
AND GOD HAS TURNED  
PEACE HAS CRUSHED  
THE OPPRESSION IN  
HIS COUNTRY



FAILURE TO  
WIN ABANDON TO  
US WILL NOT BE  
TOLERATED

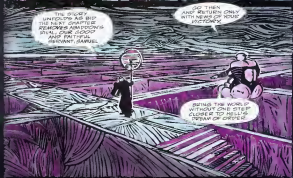


DEET EASY



THE STORY  
UNFOLDS AND THE  
NEXT CHAPTER  
REVEALS ABANDON  
STILL, OUR GOOD  
AND FAITHFUL  
SERVANT, DANIEL

GO THEN  
AND RETURN ONLY  
WITH NEWS OF YOUR  
VICTORY



BEING THE WORLD  
WITHOUT ONE STEP  
CLOSER TO HELL'S  
DREAM OF ORDER



"FOR HELL'S GREATER GLORY!"

"DREAD! BALEWORTH, I AM ONLY PROPOSING A REORGANIZATION OF THE PLAN FOR ME TO STEP DOWN NOW... AFTER MY GREAT SUCCESS - IN TWO HOURS!"



"ABDUCTION IS POPULAR, I ADMIT IT. BUT CAN YOU TRUST HIM? CAN HE BE TURNED TO LEVIATHAN'S WILL?"

"BETTER TO KILL HIM NOW AND I WILL PLEASE THE DEMANDATION OUR GOD, LEVIATHAN DEMANDS."



"WHAT YOUR GOD, LEVIATHAN DEMANDS, DANIEL..."



"HE UNDERSTANDS HIS CREDE CREANCE!"

"A DEMAND ALL GODS HAVE IN COMMON."



YOU ARE  
JUDGED A  
REBEL AND  
WILL SUFFER  
EXCOMMUN-  
ICATION



BUT YOU  
HAVEN'T TRIED  
ME. I'M YET TO  
BE HEARD...  
BY WHAT  
RIGHT?



YOU ARE CONDEMNED  
BY YOUR OWN PREACHING  
ABANDON YOU CONSTANTLY  
QUESTION GODFORS



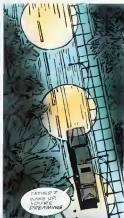
A CHRISTIAN BELIEVES GOD CALLS

YOU ARE BOUND TO  
RECEIVE THE COATINGS  
THE APOSTLES  
RECEIVED FROM  
CHRIST



SHOULD

THE LORD  
GATHERING MEN  
OUT THE THORNS,  
ABANDON I HAVE  
GONE AND FREE  
THE MANTLE TO  
YOU. CARRY THE  
MESSAGE OF  
OUR LORD



FATHER? WAKE UP, YOU'RE DREAMING



WHAT DID I SAY?

YOU WERE TALKING IN YOUR SLEEP



YOU SAID EVEN THAT SAMUEL WOULD DEAD



ANSWER THAT

RRRRING



IT'S ABOUT SAMUEL, THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT



ANDREW, CHECK THE BOOK OF JEREMIAH FOR ME. SOMEWHERE IN CHAPTER 23, IT SAYS "WHEN THE WORDS OF THE PROPHET COME TO PASS..."







HEY! DUBBY WAS WATCHING THAT DUBBY LIKE FATHER ARADON!

THE PRIESTS -- I'M IN AN ADVISORY WITH AN ARADON GROUP!



PURSUING YOU'RE A POWER ON

YOU REALLY THINK FATHER ARADON'S GARDEN HAS ROOM FOR YOU?

DUBBY, LEAVE HIM ALONE. YOU'RE ALWAYS PICKING ON HIM.



OH, FATHER ARADON SHOULD BE TOLD WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON

DUBBY A GOODBY CHRISTIAN HE GOING TO BE A FLOWER IN GARDEN



ARADON CAN HAVE HIS GARDEN. I'D HATE OF THE CHURCH. GIVE UP IT ALL. I'M GOING TO BRING A BURNING



THAT MEANS YOU AN APPROPRIATE



THANKS DUBBY. I KNOW WHAT APPROPRIATE MEANS





DO YOU PUT PETER ABRAHAM  
I WAS HIS TEACHER ONCE -  
WHEN I WAS ANOTHER JENNER'S

I'M SURPRISED HE'S  
FOLLOWED SAMUEL AS  
A REPERT ON THE  
ABRAHAM WAGON



I DON'T LIKE PROPHETS AND  
DREAM TELLERS.

YOU KNOW WHY PEOPLE  
BELIEVE IN PREDICTIONS  
AND PROPAGANDA?



BECAUSE CERTAIN  
DREAM IS LESS  
TERRIFYING THAN  
UNCERTAINTY.



IT IS THE TRULY BRAVE  
WHO RELY ON THEIR  
OWN WITS TO DEAL  
WITH AN UNCERTAIN  
WORLD WHO KNOW  
THEMSELVES ENOUGH  
TO DECIDE WHAT  
IS RIGHT.



"WHO CAN ADMIT  
THE WORLD IS  
CHAOTIC, AND BUILD  
KNOWING THEIR  
WORK WILL BE  
DESTRUCTED, BUT  
BUILD ANYWAY



"WHO INSTALL ORDER  
IN THE WORLD, WITH-  
OUT BEING OBSESSED  
BY ORDER; WHO  
LEAVE ROOM FOR  
THE SURPRISE;



"WHO STAND  
IN GRATE  
BALANCE"







THINK NOT THAT I CAME TO SEND  
PEACE ON EARTH, I CAME NOT  
TO SEND PEACE, BUT A SWORD!  
MATTHEW CHAPTER 10, VERSE 34



THE END



TO SACHIN

ROSEYDUM





"Thus far in the stories that spring from the mythology of Hellraiser, the actions of the forces of damnation have gone unchallenged. Time after time, the Cenobites have claimed souls for their infernal chambers, and there has been little or nothing that mortal man could do to stop them. Nor has there been any sign of heavenly intervention, to set against the horrors that Pinhead and the rest of his crew readily dredge up from the depths.

"That situation is about to change."

What you've just read was an introduction written by Clive Barker to what will be the most dramatic episode thus far in the tenure of this ground-breaking series. Beginning in issue #16 of Hellraiser, you'll see the first rumblings of the formation of a group that will shake the Hell of Hellraiser to its foundations. This New Apocrypha was created by Clive, as Hellraiser, and as is the case with this series, the writers privy to this info have run with it, wildly. The story possibilities this New Apocrypha allow are endless, and guarantee you'll be seeing more action, intrigue and multi-leveled stories stalking the halls of Hell in the near future.

I think you'll be impressed with the result, but slow, torturing soul that I am, I'll not give away too much just yet. Just know that in the annals of Hellraiser, now and forevermore, 1992 shall go down as the year that birthed THE HARROWERS.

Be here next issue for more details. I will be.

— Marc McLaurin  
Editor





artwork illustrations by

Burtus

Bill Koeh

Steven Johnson

Sam Sucher

line art and pencil illustrations by

Doug Gregory

cover art by

James Sherman

Chris Barker

cover art

D.C. Chubert

cover art

Tom Dunning

cover art

Max McLaurin

cover

Craig Poon

cover art

Tom DeFazio

cover art

Life going too well for you? Permit us to  
offer this prescription for an active sense of  
guilt.

A sex offender whose depravities give  
even the forces of Hell pause.

Community activist turned serial killer,  
outlet carnage directly to the best  
interests of humanity.

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